



KRUG Presents The Adventures of **PETER WHEAT**

Near the wheat field at the edge of the wood is a tiny village of little creatures. Peter Wheat lives there and is the defender of the small folk.



Peter Wheat! We need your help!

It's a honey bee.

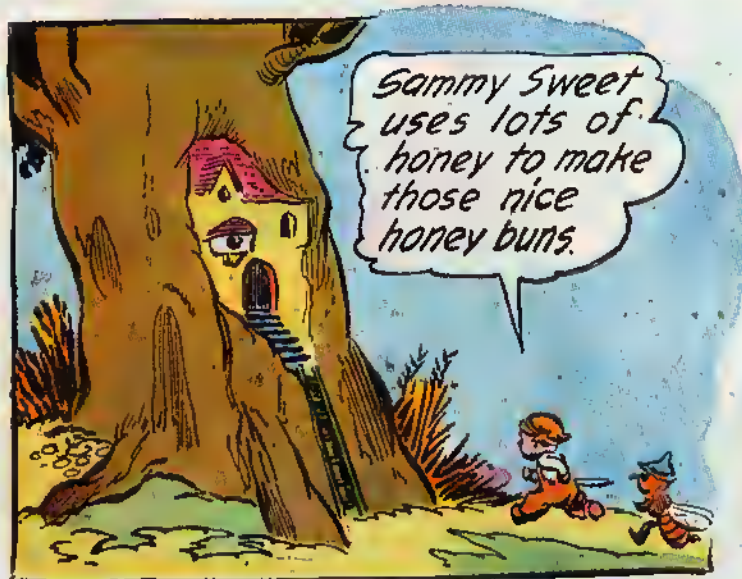
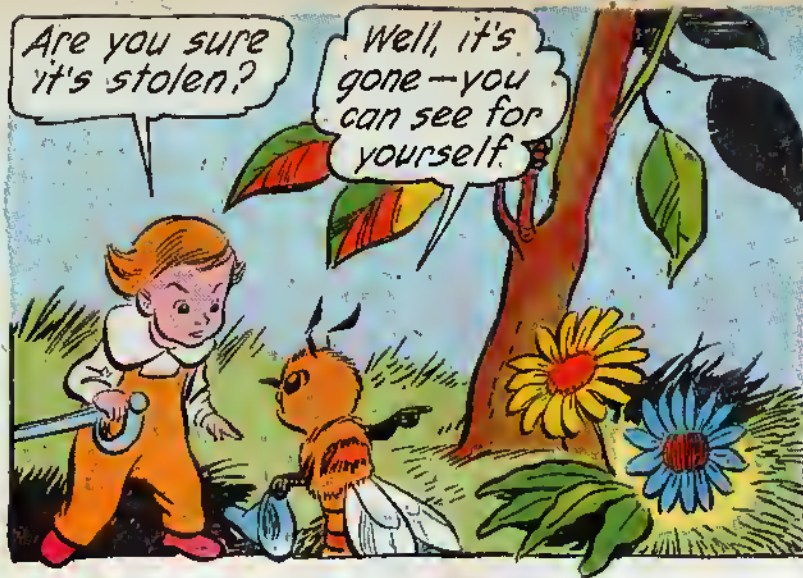


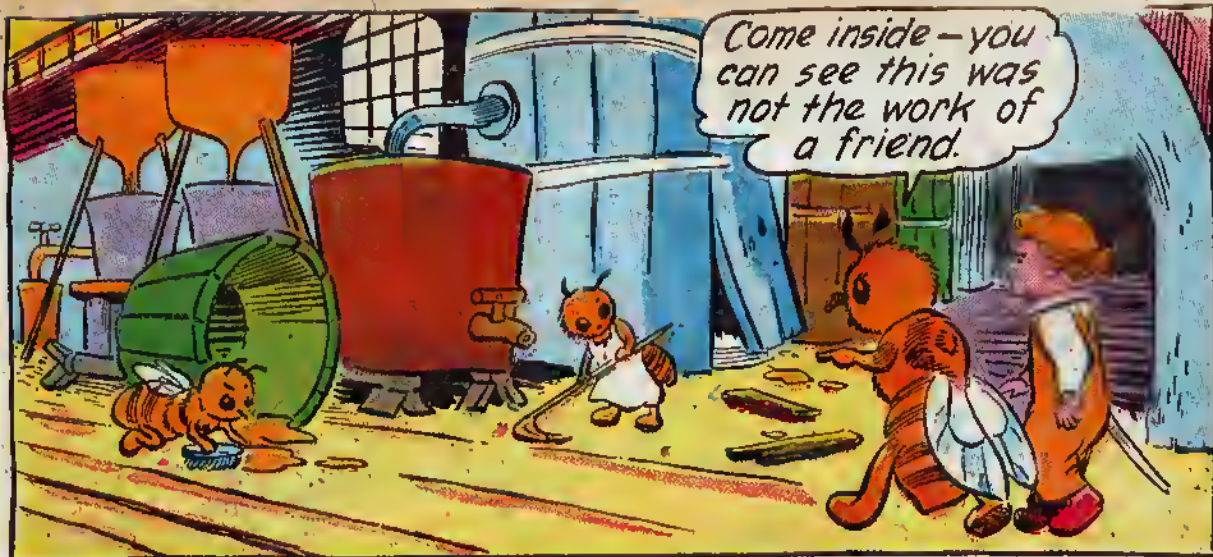
Someone's stolen all of our honey!





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Come inside - you can see this was not the work of a friend.

Yes - I see! Vats split open, tanks overturned, tubs emptied. Why, the honey factory is a shambles!

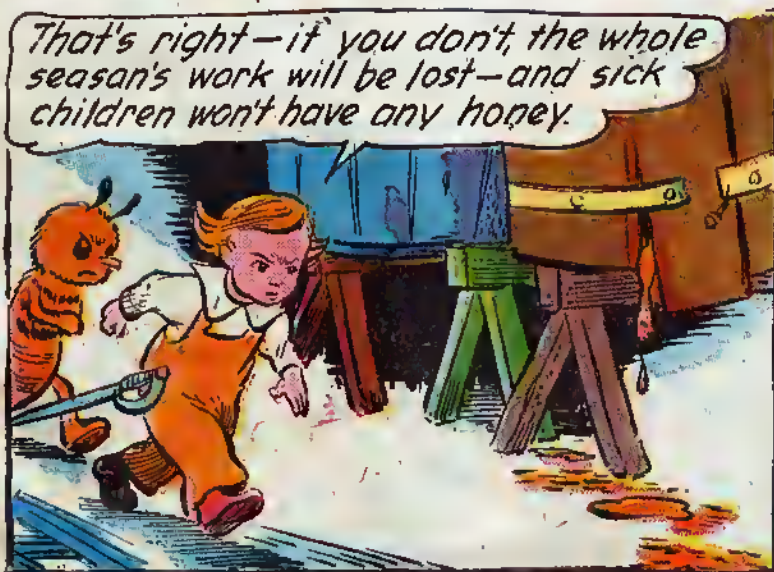


Aye! Revenge on the culprits!

It would be better to get the honey back. The hospitals need it.

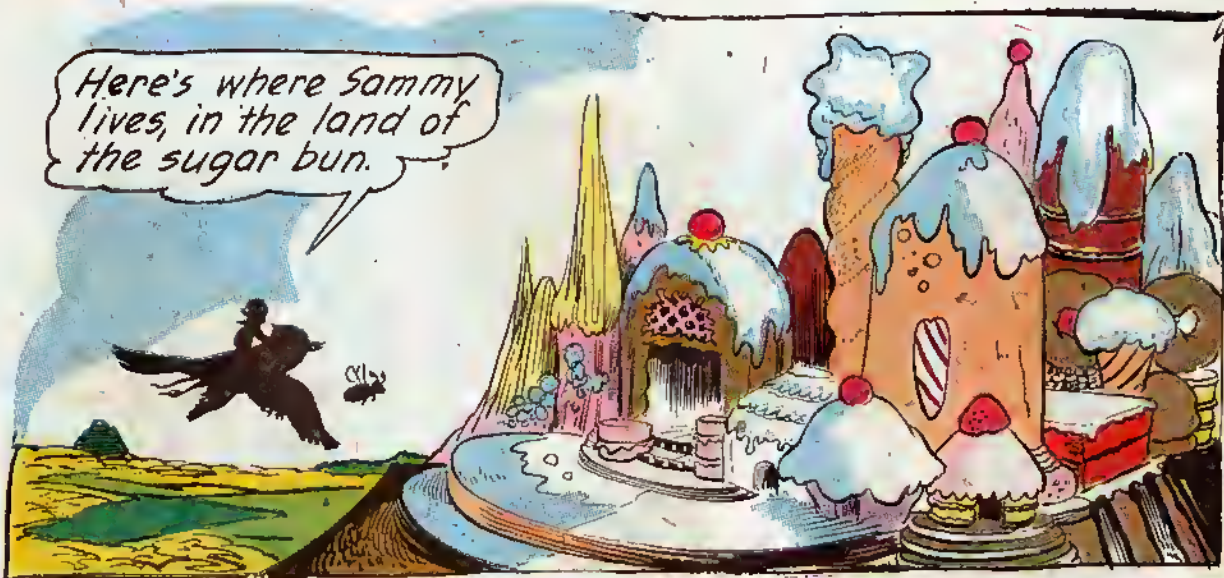
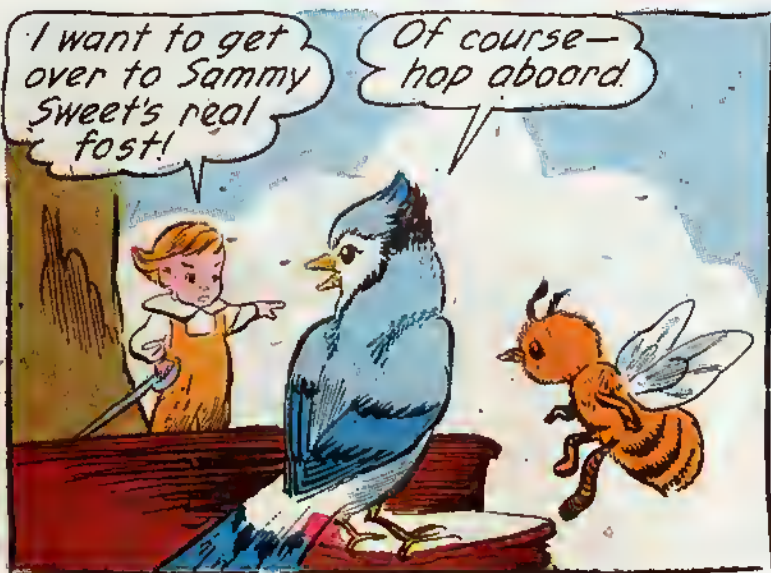
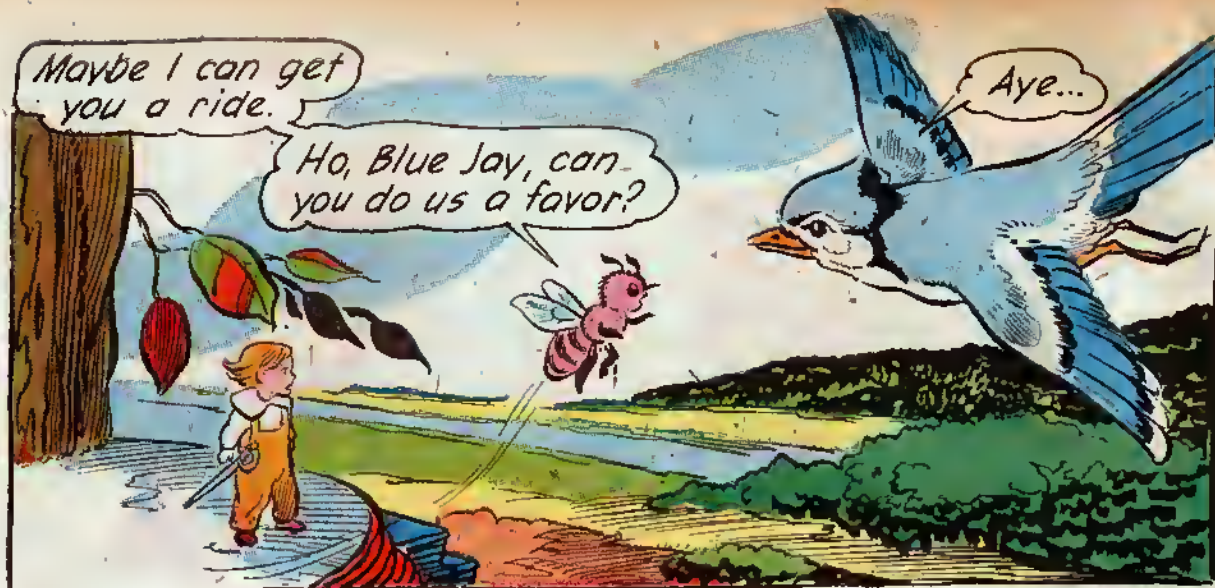


That's right - if you don't, the whole season's work will be lost - and sick children won't have any honey.



I'll go see Sammy Sweet. Maybe he has heard something of this.





Bless my soul! Here come visitors!

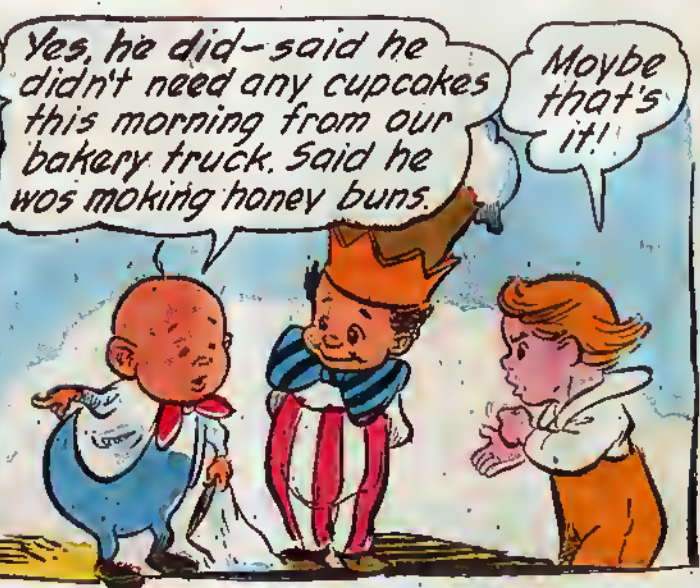
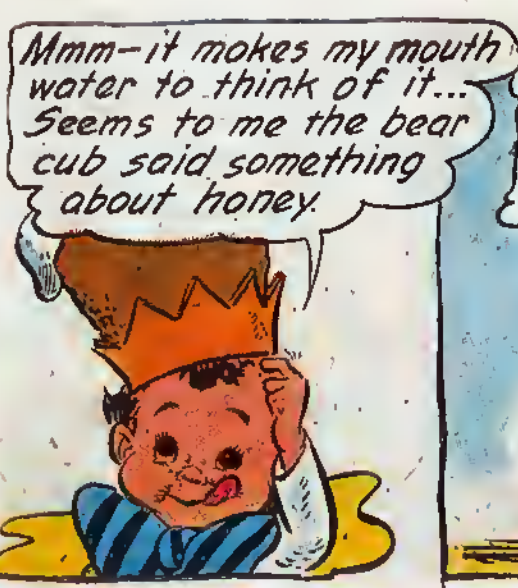
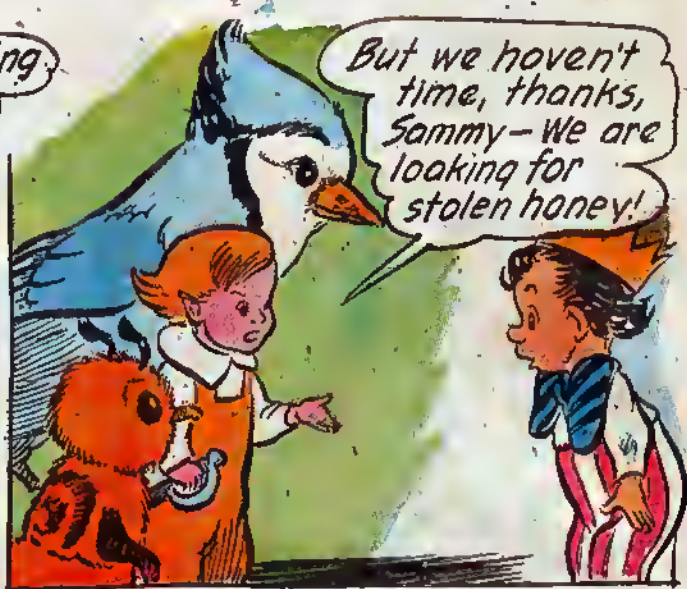
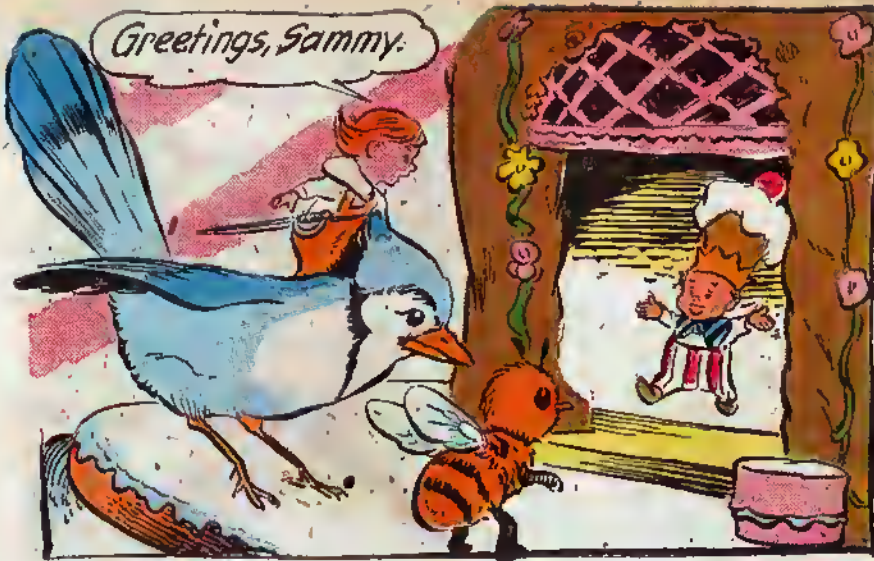
I must tell Sammy.

Sammy, it looks like Peter Wheat is coming.

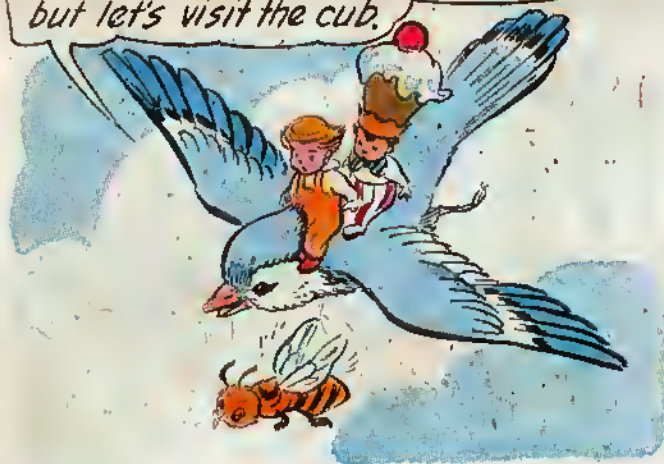
Good! Good!

We'll prepare a royal banquet.

There will be cupcakes and eclairs and jelly And rolls. jelly doughnuts and pecan buns and...



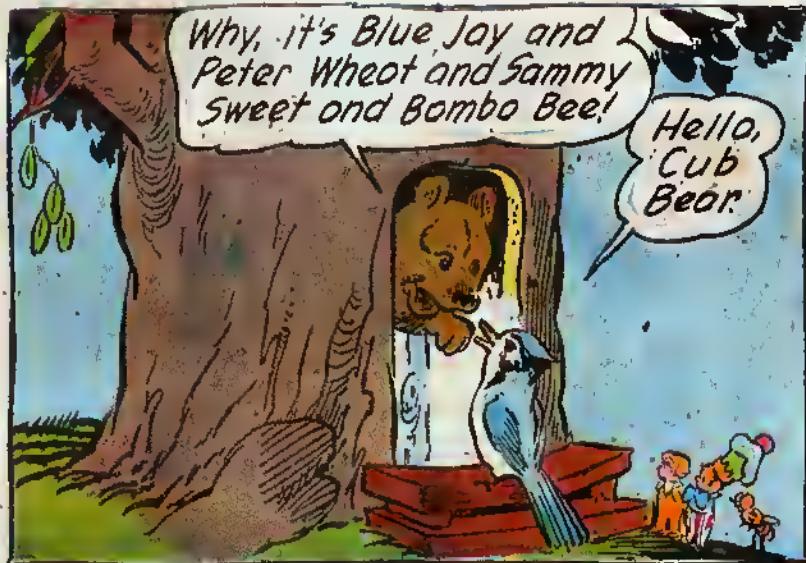
The forest animals don't destroy everything when they take food—but let's visit the cub.



These buns are the best I ever made—mm, somebody's at the door.



Why, it's Blue Jay and Peter Wheat and Sammy Sweet and Bombo Bee!



Hello, Cub Bear.

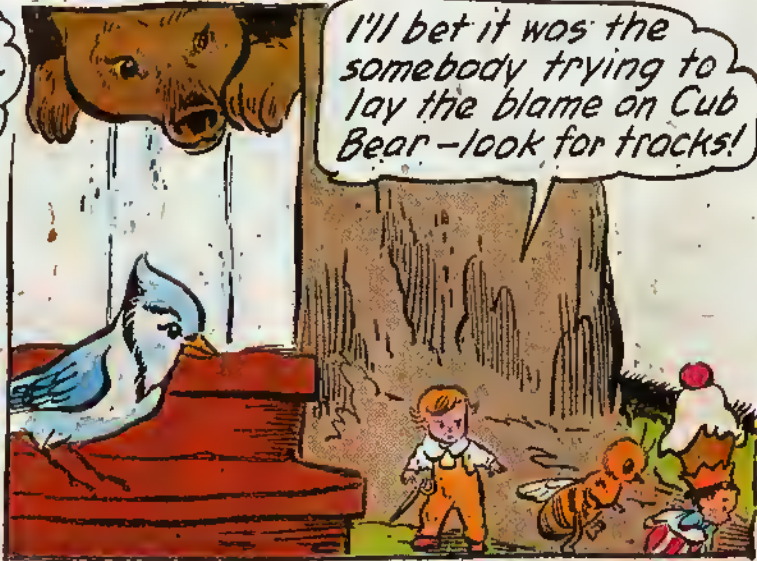
Do you know anything about some stolen honey?

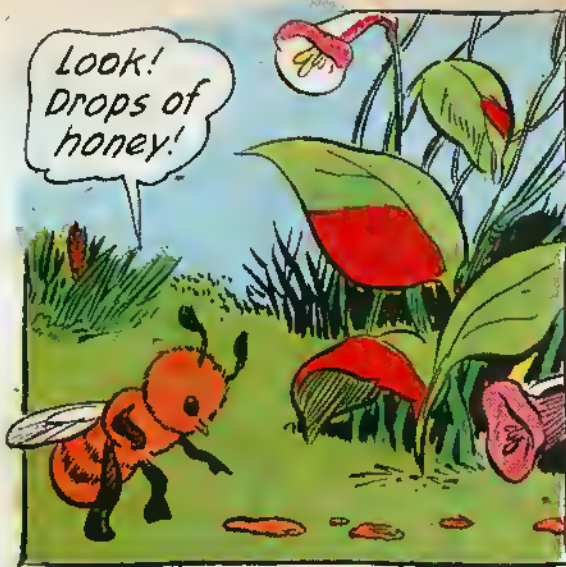


Stolen? Someone left a pail of honey on my doorstep this morning, but I don't know who.



I'll bet it was the somebody trying to lay the blame on Cub Bear—look for tracks!





We've got enough honey for
all winter—and the bees
will never know who
took it.



Come on—let's light into them!

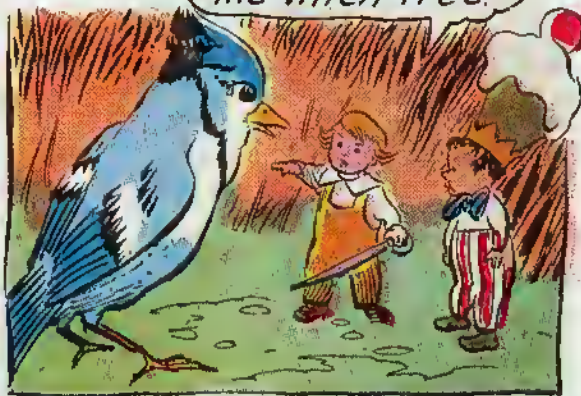
Nay—we'd
be killed!



Blue Jay, fly over
—them and make fun
of their honey...



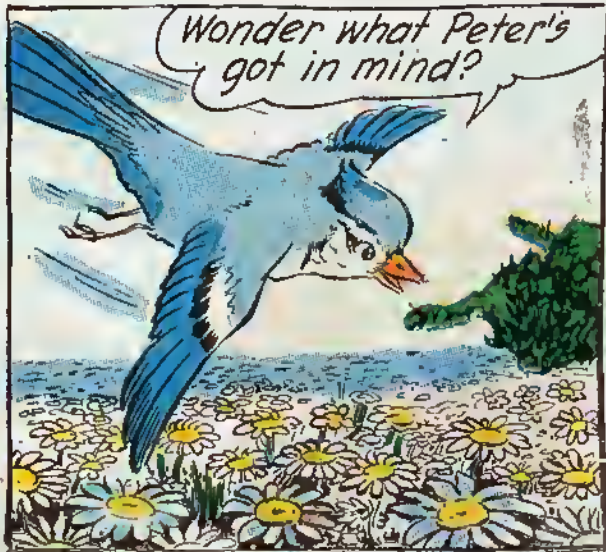
Tell them you know where
there is ten times as much
honey—then guide them to
the witch tree.

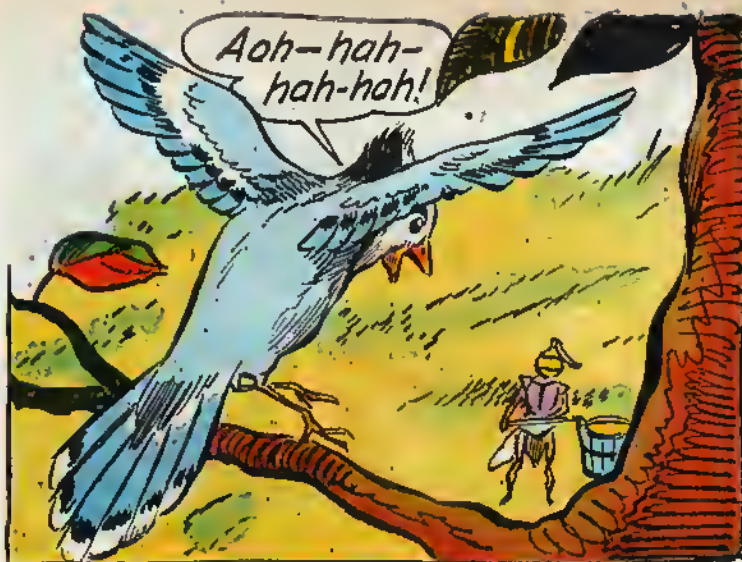


Now, Sammy and Bombo,
come with me.



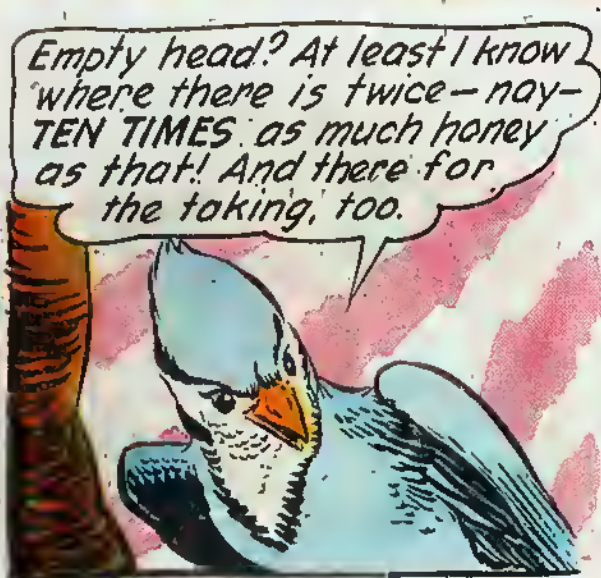
Wonder what Peter's
got in mind?





Aoh-hah-hah-hah!

Ha! Thou empty head! Laugh at your betters, you dolt!



Empty head? At least I know where there is twice—nay—TEN TIMES as much honey as that! And there for the taking, too.



That would be something to see, Blue Jay.



And if you tell the truth, perhaps you can show us?



Very well—follow me, then!

At the Witch Tree

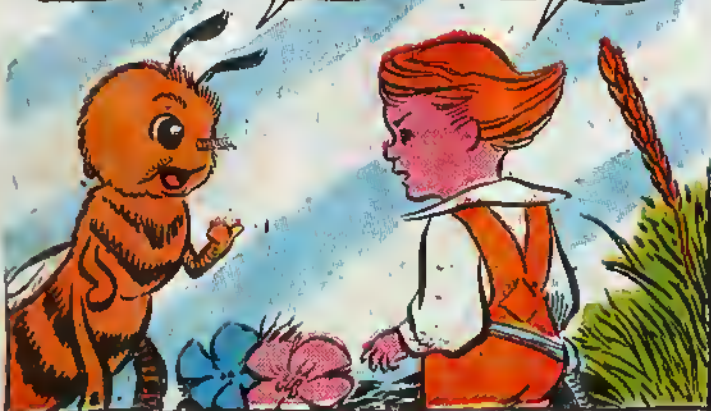
Carry those pots of liquid marshmallow down there, bakers.



That marshmallow from Sammy Sweet's kitchen is good and sticky.

Here's hoping the hornets fall into our trap.

Blue Jay is screaming a warning in the distance.



They're coming!

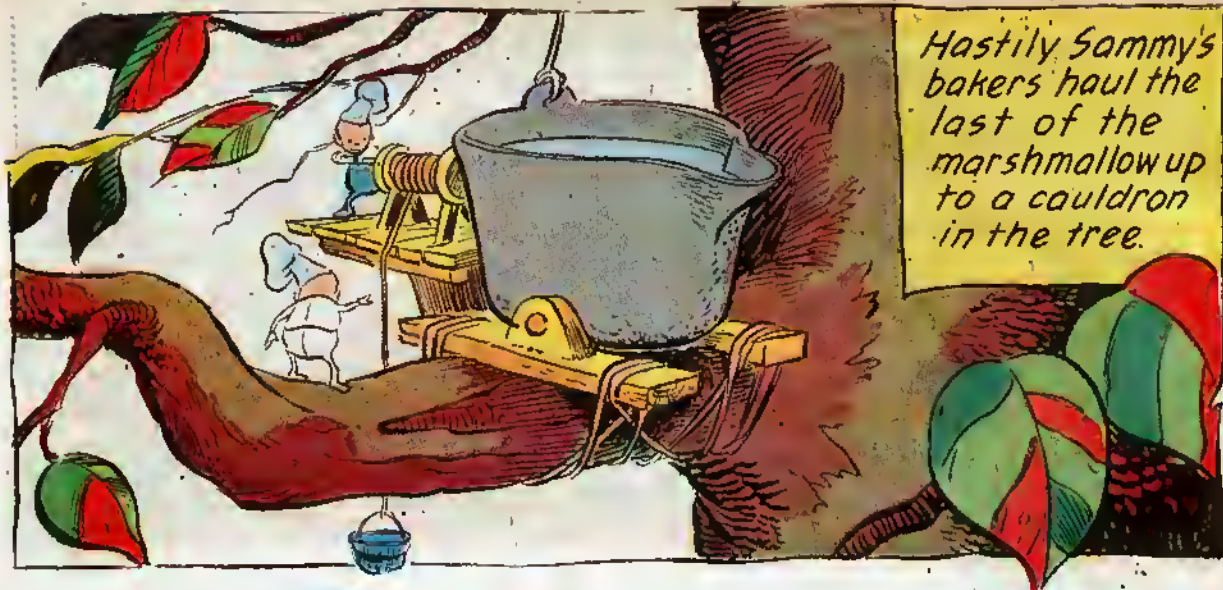


Quick with this last potfull—then to our hiding places.



That's the last of it—haul away up there.





Hastily Sammy's bakers haul the last of the marshmallow up to a cauldron in the tree.

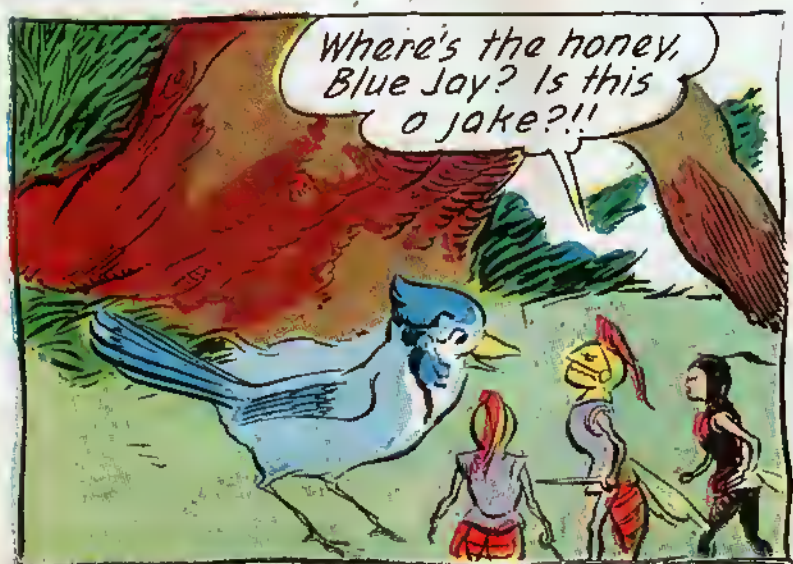


Blue Jay is approaching with the harnets.

Everyone hide and keep quiet.

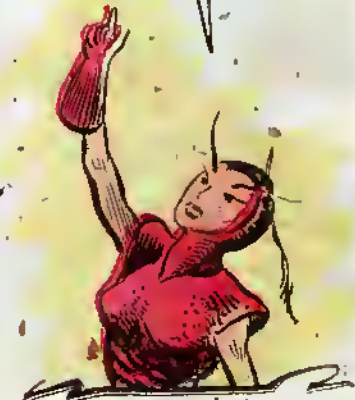


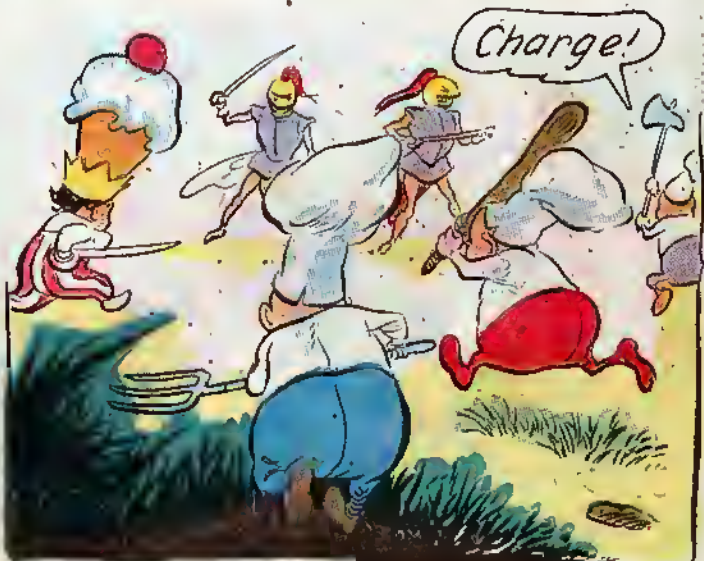
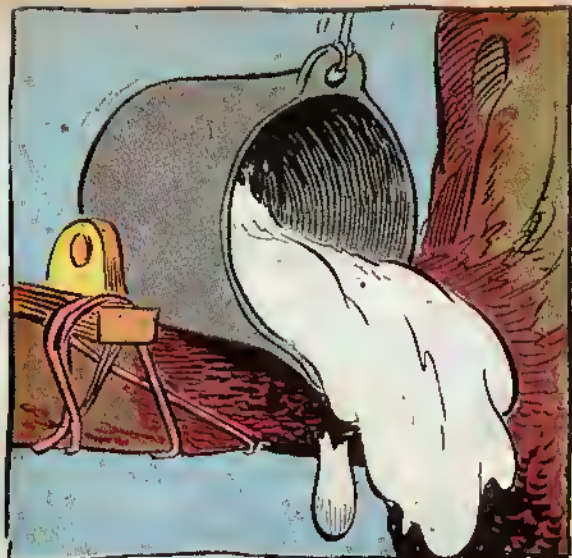
Here we are!



Where's the honey, Blue Jay? Is this a joke?!!

'Tis no joke—it's a trap! Beware!





You're outnumbered this time
Dragonel—surrender!

Never!



Let me clout
her one!



Oof! I tripped!

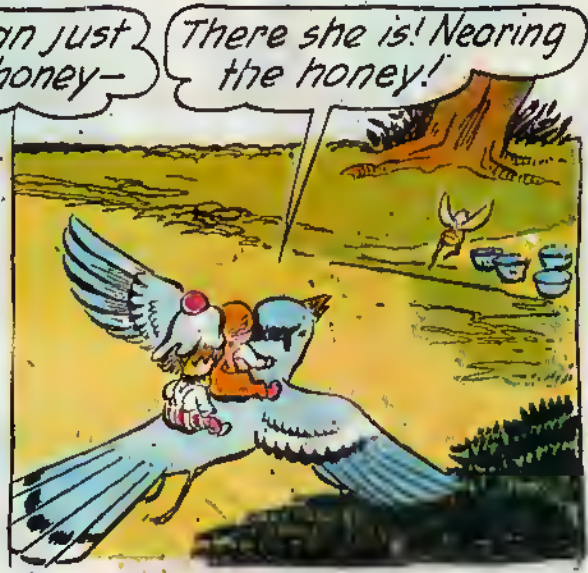
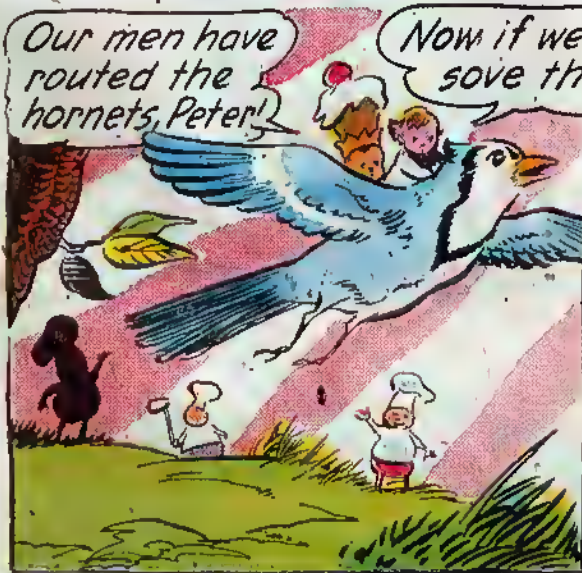


Now's my chance to get back and
destroy that honey so they can't
recapture it!

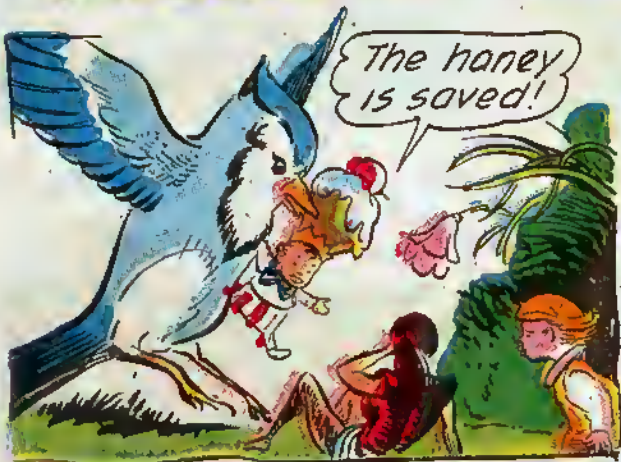


She got away—and
unless I miss my
guess, she—





Halt, Dragonel—this time you can't win!



The honey is saved!



Aye, and at last, Dragonel, you are our prisoner!



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